

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Just Jane.

BY OLIVIA ROBERTS.

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DAVID CALKIN did not mean to be an eavesdropper. He was merely an observer of human nature. And in that capacity it never dawned on him that he might hear or see things that were never intended for other eyes or ears.

Right here I was going to tell you about Jane, but before we get away from David let me explain a little further that because he was good looking—a fatal quality in a man—and usually clever and intelligent—a bad thing sometimes for a person—he was getting spoiled. And the consciousness of his superiority, along with his habit of studying other people, had led to a sort of superciliousness in his composition that was rather repelling.

David was week-end guest at the Sterritts'. At dinner, Saturday night, Jane's name came up and when a few things had been told, laughed over and discussed, David exclaimed with interest, "Who is this Jane you're all so crazy about?"

"Just wait till you see her," returned his hostess. "There really isn't anything to tell. She's just Jane; that's all. She's a dear!"

"Pretty?" to Sterritt.

"Yes. That is, no—I shouldn't say a beauty either. Oh, she's just Jane." "Smart?" to Mrs. Merritt.

"Yes. I mean—why, I don't know whether Jane is smart or not. She just has a way all her own."

"Sympathetic?" to grandma.

"Why, yes! Of course, I don't mean always. The children love her, though. I can't just say, Mr. Carrick whether Jane is particularly sympathetic or not. You'll just have to see for yourself."

So Jane was neither pretty, smart nor awfully sympathetic. What was the secret of her fascination? And, advised by each member of the family to see for himself, he determined to do so—with the odds against Jane.

That night there was a hop at the club and this gave Carrick the opportunity he craved for studying types. He found the usual specimens, nothing he had not already met in the collection of humans. There were the first and the prude, the girl who insisted on telling him how popular she was, the one who fished for compliments, the sad one, the merry one, the silly one, the sensible one, the sweet one and the acid one. Then along came Jane!

She wasn't pretty particularly—not the sort men would fall over each other to meet—yet the long lashes over the gray-blue eyes and the cupid bow of her upper lip had a peculiar effect on one. These charms accounted to Carrick somewhat for the spell had cast over his friends.

He danced two dances with her just to hear what she would talk about. But she didn't talk at all. She danced divinely, smiled adorably and answered reservedly anything he cared to start in the way of conversation, but he realized when it was over that he knew no more about her or what she was like than he had before.

This piqued his vanity. "She's clever enough to keep her mouth shut and keep people guessing as to her mentality," he concluded.

It was then that David decided to eavesdrop. He did not do it deliberately at first—he merely embraced the opportunity when it came. Waiting a smoke, he strolled outside and, finding a bench deep in the shrubbery below the veranda, he sat down.

His thoughts were busy and his cigar went out. It was then that he discovered that he was quite near to the end of the veranda that harbored the punch bowl and that he could hear quite plainly the conversation of those making excursions for a sip of its cooling contents.

"What's the matter, Jane?" asked a shrill feminine voice. "Are you tired, sitting out here all alone?"

David pricked up his ears. Evidently there was another bench somewhere that he couldn't see, but that was in full view of the veranda.

"No, but it's too warm to dance. If you stay inside you can't help yourself. Out here you don't have to refuse."

"That sounds conceited," thought David. "I thought so. After all it seems to be the chief characteristic of the feminine gender."

A few minutes elapsed and some new people came along.

"Hello, Jane! Keeping yourself company?" And so on. Then, "What do you think of Sterritt's guest? Has a pretty good opinion of himself, don't you think?"

David sat up and took notice. Here was something unexpected as well as unpleasant, a new sensation entirely. He held his breath for the answer.

"Don't jump to conclusions, Bob. Maybe he's all right. I rather liked him." David's ruffled features smoothed themselves considerably.

"Oh, he's all right. I guess, only he made me feel as if I ought to bump my head on the ground every time he comes near. What is he? Lawyer, isn't he?"

"I don't know. I really wasn't interested enough to find out!" answered Jane.

The feathers ruffled again.

Then others came. "I declare if it isn't Jane. Come up and have a drink. No? Say, what do you think of that Carrick? Conceited pup, isn't he?"

"Ye gods! Then Jane's voice: No, he is not! If a man has anything in his head these days he has a right to be proud of the distinction, I guess!"

"Ouch!" ejaculated the offender. "I ought to have known you would get even for the other night, Jane. Well, I wish you joy of your Solomon."

David was experiencing conflicting sensations. He was beginning to find that Jane had spirit. She wasn't the insipid persons he had thought her after all. But why, oh, why, did she feel called upon to defend him? He loved her for it.

But that wasn't all. Another couple came along for lemonade and the male of the species was mimicking David to perfection.

"Stop that, Nicky!" commanded Jane. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"How now! Look who's here! I declare if it isn't Jane. Say, Jane."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

RICH U. S. GIRL TO WED ITALIAN PRINCE



MARGARET DRAPER

Miss Draper, richest girl in Massachusetts, and Prince Andrea Boncompagni, of a famous Italian family, are to wed. The privilege of holding the nuptial mass in a private house was bestowed as a favor by the Pope.

what do you think of that duffer the Sterritts brought? Isn't he the vain one? And condescending, oh, my!"

"Keep still, Nicky. You really make me tired!"

Now, Jane, you know I'm telling the honest-to-goodness truth!"

"You couldn't, Nicky," laughed Jane. "I want you to know I like Mr. Carrick and you can't make fun of him."

"All right. You'd better tie his glove on your sleeve, little champion. Bye-bye!"

David was pretty well down. His spirits were registered about 40 below zero. Especially after he had heard himself alluded to as "snob," "the Kaiser," and the "great Lord Helpus."

He had heard enough. Shipping around the back way, he found his motor and departed.

David thought over things for a week and in that time he underwent as many changes as a caterpillar. He came out a different person, humble as the dust.

"I'm going back to Jack Sterritt's Saturday and try to make good with those people. I guess I have been pretty much of a cad. Besides, I'd like to see little Jane."

Jane's eyes widened quickly, then narrowed, when she saw him and she flushed consciously. "I'm very glad to see you, Mr. Carrick."

"Then I'm repaid for coming," he returned meaningly.

He stayed with her nearly all evening, finding himself unwilling to leave her side. "I know why it is I have taken such a notion to her," he kept explaining to himself. "It's because she is so kind and fair-minded."

That night when Jane looked happily into her mirror she shook her finger at her reflection reprovingly. "You had girl," she scolded. "You let him stay that night and hear all those dreadful things about himself just to teach him a lesson, and you posed as a little saint on your own account."

"Now he likes you all to pieces and is getting really sentimental. What are you going to do about it? One thing you are not going to do. You are never going to let on you saw him sitting there that night. And, another thing, you are going to keep him guessing for a long, long time how much you really do care about him."

All of which, if David had known, he would have said proved that the chief characteristic of the feminine gender is duplicity.

Crush the tax-eating Democratic ring by electing the Republican county officers.

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LOCAL SOCIAL EVENTS

Named Wedding Attendants.

The attendants named for the wedding of Miss Agnes Hood, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Hood, to Herman Gronemeyer, of this city, which will be celebrated at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening of next week in the First Presbyterian church, are as follows: Maid of honor, Miss Eugenia Young, Buckhannon; bridesmaids, Miss Mary Osborn, Miss Helen Frisch, of Baltimore; Miss Virginia Snider, Miss Elizabeth Berry, of Baltimore; Miss Grace Haymaker and Miss Nina Allen; best man, Karl Gronemeyer, Cleveland, O.; ushers, Dr. Robert Hood, of New York; Dr. A. L. Lincoln, of Harrisburg, Va.; Thomas Rutledge, of Cleveland; Lee Hornor, William Jacobs and Williams Hildreth. —Clarksburg Telegram.

For Miss Conn.

Miss Dorothy Conn Howard entertained a number of guests on Thursday night at her home on Maple avenue honoring the birthday anniversary of her cousin, Miss Mary Louise Conn. Twenty-two guests were delightfully entertained. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Christmas Bazar and Dinner.

The women of the First M. E. church will hold a Christmas bazar during the week of December 7th, a feature in connection being a turkey dinner on the evening of the 7th. The arrangements were completed for the preliminaries at a meeting of women held last night at the home of Mrs. Fred Helmick on Fairmont avenue. The women of the M. E. church have a splendid reputation along culinary lines and the dinner will be an important feature of the Bazar.

Plan Halloween Party.

The Ladies Aid Society of Grace Lutheran church considered plans for a Halloween party to be held next Thursday at the home of Mrs. A. Byer, at their meeting this week at the home of Mrs. Harry Dagan. The society will also conduct a lunch in the Citizens' Dollar Savings Bank Tuesday evening October 31.

LAUREL POINT.

Camden Vandiglers baby has been very ill but is now better.

Mrs. Lou Fletcher of White Day spent Sunday at Lonie Vincents.

Bert Bucy and family of near Uffington spent Sunday at J. E. Kincaid's as also did Sam Hibbs and family of Preston county.

G. M. Morley has improved his residence with a new porch. John Holland did the work.

Miss Ollie Vandigler attended conference at Uniontown last week.

Herbert Hudson of near Pleasant Valley is teaching the Layman school. Lyda Brown spent Monday at Lee Shroyers.

G. M. Morley bought a registered Jersey cow of Lonie Hayhurst last week.

BUNNER'S RIDGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Huffman and children returned to their homes Tuesday after a short visit with their parents on Mudlick.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moran and daughter Myrtle was calling on Emmett Poe and family on Saturday night. Sunday they went to Buckhannon.

E. T. Moran is working for A. V. Bunner repairing his wagon.

Miss Zoe Bunner was visiting her parents on this ridge last night.

The Odd Fellows will have a picnic at the hall on this ridge Saturday, October 21. All the members and their families are invited.

Mrs. Ashman Carpenter is sick at this time.

Rayman Stump was calling on his grandmother Mrs. Amos Huffman.

Mrs. Hank Satterfield was calling on Mrs. J. C. Moran Tuesday.

Mrs. Amos Huffman and daughter, Amy were calling on Mrs. Ashman Carpenter recently.

Birthday Party.

In honor of the seventh anniversary of her birth little Miss Amy Louise Hall entertained 38 of her little friends at a prettily appointed Halloween party at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Herbert G. Hall. The refreshment table was prettily decorated in Halloween favors a color scheme of red, yellow and black being used in the decorations. A pretty birthday cake adorned with seven lighted tapers added to the decorations. The children spent a merry time with games, etc. Little Miss Hall was the young lady who was injured when she was struck by a street car, this spring sustaining a broken limb which kept her housed up for ten weeks after which she developed typhoid fever and is just now convalescent from this malady. She is the daughter of Herbert Hall, one of the motormen in the employ of the Monongahela Valley Traction company.

Entertaining Home Mission Club. Miss Martha Nuzum is entertaining the Home Mission club this afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Nuzum on Fourth street. The club will send a Christmas box to Chinese children and the afternoon was spent in arranging for it.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Shackelford and Mr. Wilbur Bell, of Glenville, have been visiting the former's sisters, Mrs. Arthur Hinkle, Mrs. I. O. Smith and Mrs. A. W. Meredith, for the last few days. They will return home in the morning.

Mrs. M. B. H. Barr Hough has returned from points in Ohio where she had spent a week.

Miss Davinna Brown is the guest of friends in Clarksburg en route to home from Parkersburg where she had spent a week.

F. E. Zook, of Wheeling, is a business visitor in the city.

Mrs. J. C. Gaskill, who recently underwent an operation at Cook hospital, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnes have returned from Parkersburg where they attended the Presbyterian synod.

FAIRVIEW.

Mrs. Glen Hawkins was in Fairmont shopping Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Jesse Wilson entertained the Dorcas society at her home on Main street Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Austin has sold her farm to Marion Gump.

Mrs. Glen Hawkins and children, who have been keeping house for her mother, Mrs. J. L. Tennant, returned to her home at Farmington Friday.

The school fair was quite a success and very largely attended Friday afternoon and night.

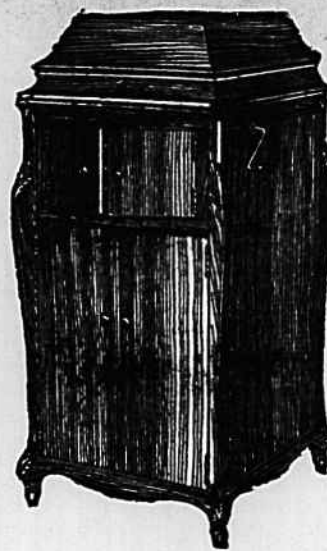
Mrs. Lydia Taylor delightfully entertained the Lincoln Cheer Sewing Circle Friday afternoon at her home on High street. The hostess, assisted by Mrs. James Davidson, served refreshments. The guests were Mrs. Marion Bowman, Mrs. Martha Varner, Mrs. Alpha Toothman, Mrs. Margaret Snodgrass, Mrs. James Davidson and Miss Sallie E. Martin.

Wesley Austin and Bert Santee have gone to Salem to work in the oil field.

W. H. Kuntz was a business visitor in Fairmont Friday.

Mrs. Maude Amos, of Fairmont, was visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. Hiram Thorp, father of Mrs. L. L. Morris, died Friday morning at 6 o'clock. He had been sick for some time. Hew as 92 years old. Interment will be in the Fairview cemetery.



Evening Chat

The recent crop of local poets that have broken into print with their efforts seems to have been the result of the environment in this section of West Virginia. In support of this contention we have recently discovered a ballad that was written by Elizabeth Hartley Talkington w/ back in 1879. Mrs. Talkington lived on Mauds Run in Marion county and was known to most everyone as "Aunt Betsy." N. W. Talkington, a son of "Aunt Betsy" lives in Fairmont and has preserved a copy of the ballad. Mrs. Talkington died 20 years ago.

The rhyme is a sort of conundrum and the reader can enjoy the delight of guessing what it is all about. We print it as follows:

WHAT AM I?
God made Adam out of dust.
But thought it best to make me first.
So I was made before the man.
To answer God's most holy plan.

My body He did make complete.
Without a leg or arm or foot.
My ways and actions did control.
Yet fashioned me without a soul.

A living being I became.
And Adam gave me soon a man.
Then from his presence I withdrew.
No more of Adam ever knew.

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With the approach of the holidays, a great many people contemplate the purchasing of a

VICTROLA

These wonderful instruments are sold everywhere at the same terms—but the SERVICE you may have in the Hartley Victrola department is a little better, a little quicker, a little surer than anywhere else we know of.

Come and inspect our service without any importunities to buy.

Hear the latest Victor Records privately in our sound-proof rooms.

Learn our convenient payment plan by which you may have immediate possession of any Victrola on a first payment of \$5 to \$10—the balance in easy monthly payments to suit you. Prices of Victrolas are \$15, \$25, \$40, \$50, \$75, \$100 up to \$300.

Hartley's

I did my Maker's law obey.
From them I never went astray.
Thousands of miles I ran in fear.
But seldom on the earth did appear.

Now God did in me something see.
And put a living soul in me.
But it was not long before my God did leave
And take from me that soul again.

Soon as that soul had fled.
I was the same as when first made
Without a leg or arm or soul.
I traveled from pole to pole.

I labored hard both day and night.
To fallen man I gave great light.
Thousands of people, young and old.
Shall by my death great light behold.

No fear of death shall trouble me
For bliss or woe I ne'er see

To heaven I ne'er go
Nor to the dismal shade below.
WHAT AM I?

COKE OVEN BUSY.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 21.—It was announced today that 1,600 coke ovens are in blast at Gary, and that 600 more will be burning within the next 10 days. The entire output of these ovens is being shipped to Indiana.

NOTICE.

Mary Clayton, Corsetiere, ladies' tailor and dressmaker has moved from Jackson street to the commodious residence in the rear of the Suffrage home on Cleveland avenue, and will be better able than ever to care for her customers.

Fashion Display

FALL & WINTER 1916-17

You are cordially invited to call and inspect our exhibition of Fine Ready-to-Wear Apparel for Women and Misses, and Clothing for Boys.

This Display, which will surely prove of interest to you is in charge of our Miss Mellinger.

Kaufmann's
"The Big Store"
Pittsburgh

Removed from Room 209 Jacobs Building to
Room 48, Manley Hotel
Saturday, October 21
Monday, October 23.

IF YOU "CATCH COLD" EASILY

READ THIS

To catch cold easily is a sign of a run down system—a sign that your body forces are too weak to resist ordinary conditions. Such a condition is dangerous. It frequently leads to consumption if not checked in time, but it can be cured and this dreadful result avoided if you will regularly use

Bears' Emulsion

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND WEAK LUNGS

BEAR'S EMULSION is a natural product, pleasant and easy to take and of great benefit to the system. Your money is refunded freely if it does not benefit you. Complete information regarding actual results of thousands of cases sent free on request.

BEAR'S EMULSION is recommended and sold by all good druggists everywhere.

Price, \$1.00 the bottle or six bottles \$5.00

Begin regular use today and you will begin to feel better and be better at once

DR. JOHN D. BEAR

Elkton, Va.

STEINWAY

To own a Steinway is to have a limitless source of satisfying pleasure to